

# Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Sedgwick County Republican Ticket.  
For District Judge.....CHAS. HATTON  
For State Senator.....H. L. GORDON  
For Sheriff.....HENRY SCHAD  
For Treasurer.....MORRIS LLOYD  
For Register.....JOHN STANLEY  
For Clerk.....A. M. DENNY  
For Surveyor.....A. H. JACKMAN  
For Coroner.....W. J. PITTINGER  
For Commissioner.....W. J. PITTINGER  
For Chief Justice Supreme Court.....DAVID MARTIN, of Atchison

Or to be more explicit, why don't the police commissioners enforce, etc., etc., etc.?

Perhaps the new woman will last no longer than Little Lord Fauntleroy did as the new kid.

Cleveland has it in his power to free Cuba, and he wouldn't have to send a substitute either.

Judge Hurt of Texas, is sorry, but law is law and well, he wants to see that fight himself anyway.

Readers will please notice that Roswell G. Horr is not invited to speak at any New England state fairs.

Having failed in water, there seems to be a disposition to sail that yacht race over again in printer's ink.

The law and order people of Dallas, Tex., are now wildly trying to find the law part of their official designation.

Now Admiral Mello of Brazil, has joined the Cuban rebels. Ezeta should sail in against Spain, too, and let Nicaragua alone.

The bond syndicate says they fear another bond issue will be necessary. The skyrockets should be touched off at the word "fear."

In San Francisco the lawyers are about to prove that the general conviction that Durand is guilty is right, and right in open court.

Governor Morrill is the thirteenth governor of Kansas—thirteenth in war, thirteenth in peace and thirteenth in the hearts of his countrymen.

While the earth quaked the other day, it is reassuring to know that the people on planets beneath us didn't have to dodge any falling icicles.

Topeka may have a curfew if she wants to, but Kansas kicks on Topeka telling the bell on the enterprise and prosperity of other Kansas towns.

A man strolled in behind the prescription case of a Topeka drug store the other day and asked for some quinine. The clerk dropped dead.

That deep conviction in every man's breast that everything is for the best, gets an awful jolt when the Kansas man remembers that Peffer is in the senate.

A cruel Judge in Oklahoma refused to give a divorce to a man and wife, and right now too, when there are no cut rates out of Oklahoma to South Dakota.

In a California court there appears to be a case entitled: "The people of the United States against the Stanford estate." Personally we have not been notified.

A Wichita man dreamed last night that he had died. A moment later he awoke, covered with sweat, and a sirocco blowing in upon him through the window.

So it has developed that cannibals never eat people raw, always preferring them cooked. We have always felt that the cannibals have been slandered maliciously.

To enquirer: "Yes; it was at one time by many spelled Kansas. The Kansas tribe of Indians, for which the state was named, formerly pronounced it Kaw, and K'nsaw."

Chemist Plumb of Chicago, says he can condense a steer into a pill box. As the average steer is worth about \$50, perhaps this is where druggists get their authority for prices.

By a master stroke we now have the daily news of Mexico by telegraph. People who waded through President Diaz's message to congress, can readily see how much they have missed in the past.

In order to oblige the Democrats, the Republicans of New York have decided that the poor man of New York City can do without his beer Sunday while the rich man can have his wine at his club.

As soon as this world realizes that it is tireless on the legs the bicycle fad will tank. There is a time in every boy's life when he thinks it is fun to run around a block with a wheel-barrow.

Poetry goes to smash again. In that Minnesota town "unfired" is sounded on a steam whistle instead of a bell. If a heroine goes to cutting up any fables in that town she will get her hands burned.

Now there is an anti-Prohibition row in Crawford county. The Eagle has but very few subscribers in Crawford county. The people all over the state appear to be coming to their senses before their local newspapers.

Were there drunken girls in the city when the saloons ran openly? Did any prohibitionist ever see a woman enter an open saloon in Wichita? Do they know that the assaulted girl was taken into a joint? And knowing it, will they have the honesty to acknowledge it?

## THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

The names found at the head of the Eagle's editorial columns constitute the best ticket ever nominated in Sedgwick county by any party. With regard to the action of the authorities at Topeka or the deplorable fight which is rending the community, this is true. Barring the feeling of indignation aroused by the outrage of a Republican administration placing at the head of the political affairs of this city the most prominent Democratic factor in the late hybrid convention of the opposition, every Republican of Sedgwick county is conscious of the fact that no better men were ever chosen for their suffrage and support than those named.

To defeat this ticket is the evident aim of the administration, to the end that the Republican party of Sedgwick county may be forced to nominate hereafter only such men as will carry out the mandates of the political bosses at Topeka. If they should attempt a protest or a denial of this it is easily enough proven that the conclusion was reached at the time Wichita was singled out to be made an example of, and that the Republican party of Sedgwick county must have such an object lesson as would force it to nominate only such men as should pledge themselves in advance to the enforcement of the prohibitory law, and as a farther earnest of their good faith put a Prohibition plank in every platform.

So if the ticket or any portion of it, is defeated, the exulting cry will come from Topeka: "What did we tell you? You will know better next time!" The whole administration, from Morrill and Dawes down, is pledged that in making "an example of Wichita" to at the same time give the Republican party of Sedgwick county an object lesson such as it will not soon forget, even if it becomes necessary for the local leaguers and the Third Party Prohibitionists to formally endorse the Republican nominees, which everybody knows would be a staggering blow, even if they should vote as they resolve, which they never do.

The fight, therefore, which the Republicans of Sedgwick county are forced to make is one full of perplexities, one of complicated menaces, in which individual rights, political convictions and party fealty are antagonized, threatened and jeopardized.

The question is, shall we lay down to the state bosses and in doing so become the helpless prey of the opposition, or shall we stand by our party and our own convictions and defy the bosses at Topeka, and also their non-taxpaying tools in our midst, which they are employing to do their work. The fight, and in it, will come the question to every individual voter, shall we stand by the home-men who have made this fight against outside dictation and inside conspiracy to down Wichita, the only possible city for Kansas in the future, or out of spite defeat our own party and its paper, the very things which these outside interests hope for? Before the election day in November this problem, with all its issues of the present and future, must be probed to the bottom by every Republican in Sedgwick county and settled to his own satisfaction.

As for the Republican county ticket every man on it is sound. Every man on it is clear sighted, and if elected will be in being a good Republican stand squarely by the interests of the taxpayers of Sedgwick county, whatever Dawes may threaten or a corporation governor demand. Every man on the ticket at the head of our columns is not only a friend to the Eagle, but every man was chosen solely on the ground of his merit and fitness. Judge Hutton was even chosen before the orders came to the local tools to kick him out. It is a ticket of intelligent gentlemen, honest and straightforward. There is not a boss or ringmaster among them. Each is not only fitted for the special work of the place for which he was chosen, but no strings are tied to any of them. The ticket is one which the people of the county would, under ordinary circumstances, not only be proud of but enthusiastic over.

They constitute a platform of themselves, a platform of competency and of good faith. Everyone of them was dissatisfied with the so-called silver plank of the platform, but the man who wrote that plausible but misleading plank, is not only the partner of the man whom Morrill set up with power and place to down the Republican party of Sedgwick county, but the man who in the face of the citizens' meeting went to the Auditorium, where in a speech he urged on the onslaught which has been made by the administration through Topeka influence, an onslaught which will cost the taxpayers of this county many, many thousands of dollars, and for which Wichita was selected from among all the towns and cities of the state, not one of which but what was violating "the law" more openly than this city ever did.

The Republicans of Sedgwick county can kill off this bushwhacking policy and paralyze its instruments more surely and a great deal more effectively by standing by themselves and their paper, and by refusing to be driven from the party, than by going over to the opposition and thereby splitting themselves in the end. In truth if the Republican party of Sedgwick county should give up, retreat and turn over the county into the hands of the opposition, the hands of men who couldn't stand a day against the interests, political and material, now turned against this city, we would lose the sympathy

of the great body of the people of the state. The very head, the man who was chosen and designated by our enemies to conduct this fight, the chairman of the board of police commissioners, himself, is the man who more than any other controlled the amalgamated convention. He did it for the Pops and Democrats in the way of a platform on the one hand while his partner did it for the Republicans on the other. Both are glove and hand with the interests and influences which are seeking to down Wichita and humiliate the Republican party of Sedgwick county.

In this we are making no fight against the combination convention or its nominees, farther than to point out the situation and its logical conclusions. The Republican ticket being clean and strong, chosen solely on the ground of merit and the particular availability of the men, the Eagle is for them though every corporate municipal and political interest and power of the state should oppose, and the interests, corporate and political, which center at Topeka, too often mean the state.

## RECEIVER WILSON DEAD.

In the sudden and unlooked for death of Hon. Joseph C. Wilson, the resident receiver of the Santa Fe, the state of Kansas sustains a great loss. He was of that stamp of man in which the elements of justice, mercy and charity were so blended as to command the respect and admiration of all who knew him. In the prime of life he has been ruthlessly cut off and is lost to family, friends and a world of usefulness. He was a man of honesty, of faith in his fellow man, and of the highest order of trust and rectitude as an official. The writer served with him in the senate of the state twenty-five years ago, ever since which time we have known him only to admire his many really superior qualities of head and heart. Our last word from him is a note of a few days ago, so kind, sincere and ingenious, such only as one brother might have written to another. Raised a Quaker, temperate in habit and careful and conservative in every respect and always, he was the picture of sound physical development, and the announcement of his death comes like a bolt from a clear sky or the fatal shaft of an ambush.

Topeka has been his home ever since his appointment as clerk of the federal court of Kansas. Doubtless the duties and responsibilities which the co-receivership of the Santa Fe brought to his shoulders as the resident and managing receiver, weighed heavily upon him. His death will be proving a shock to a great number of prominent men inside and outside of the state, will be most sincerely regretted, may be mourned by a large circle of sincere and admiring friends. With him, of his regretful taking off, it may well be said:

"Here dwells no treason; here no envy lurks,  
Here grow no damned grudges; here are no storms,  
No noise, but silence and eternal sleep."

## THE POOR AND THE RICH.

Judge Brewer, of the United States supreme court, by the speech before the American Bar association, has set thousands of thinking people to talking and writing of the propositions laid down by him. They proved startling principally because of their source. That they have met with a responsive indorsement there is no question. There is too much truth in the idea which prevails among the people that the law is for the poor, the courts for the rich; or in other words there is no law the penalties for the breaking of which need be feared by the rich. The meshes of legal enactments which catch and hold the poor are broken through by the rich. It is as difficult to punish a millionaire in America for the violation of law as it is to punish the nobility in Europe. The king cannot commit a crime. And then there are the delays of the law. Justice is not only a long way off for the poor man in civil cases where his claim is against a corporation. Criminals with money or influence can delay justice until the crime is almost forgotten. From this fact springs the mob which executes without plea or defense. But bad as it is in the matter of the criminal law, it is even worse in the civil law, where litigants are kept out of their property rights for a long series of years because one party appeals from court to court for no other reason than to protect the period of possession. Justice Brewer has, at least, set the people to thinking of remedies which will facilitate the determination of all cases, whether civil or criminal.

In reviewing and commending the words of Justice Brewer the Memphis Appeal calls attention to the fact that it has also become well nigh impossible for a claimant, if he be a poor man, to reach the ear of congress or its court of claims, however just the claim. Congress should be made to feel a higher sense of its responsibility in these cases, and should not permit men and women to grow old and die in the attempt to gain consideration of their dues. The honor of the government, being so largely in charge of congress, ways and means should be devised whereby thorough investigation should be followed by prompt action. We have seen again and again favorable reports made by courts and committees to congress without any result in the appropriation bills. Reductions of appropriations at the expense of the government's creditors is often the result of party managers' desires of making a good showing on the face of the books to the country. Such default in duty is creditable to a great government like ours. Representatives of the people should have courage enough to deal fairly by all claimants. Immediate determination is generally possible. Almost any decision would be preferred by claimants to the long, long delays, which turn hope into de-

spair. And the longer the delay, witnesses dying, and records disappearing, the fainter grows the chance of justice. Hundreds of men and women have gone to their graves under a burning sense of injustice. The claimant should not have to resort to the employment of distinguished attorneys or to solicit the influence of eminent members in order to obtain hearing and quick adjudication. The whole system is wrong and the congress-man who shall bring about the remedy will have performed a great public service.

## BUT IT WAS LOADED.

John G. Carlisle is out in another letter, not only defending the conspiracy of 1873, but maintaining that the bill was not surreptitiously log-rolled through congress. Carlisle now says, Kelly being dead, that the congress-man from Pennsylvania despite his denial did know that the silver dollar was omitted from the bill. Somebody lies, very clearly intimates Mr. Carlisle. The Eagle is inclined to such belief also. Mr. Kelly said that the bill which knocked out the silver dollar was not the original bill but that it was the substitute which demonetized silver and robbed America of her financial supremacy. The substitute was passed without being read. Mr. Carlisle, also in his letter to Gooch, of Texas, says that the bill as it passed the house provided for the coinage of a 384-grain silver dollar as subsidiary coin, and that this was struck out in the senate and the trade dollar substituted. The fact is not so and the record shows that it is not. The trade dollar was never substituted for the 384-grain dollar. They were both in the bill together. The 384-grain dollar was in the bill when it passed the senate just as it was when it passed the house. It was in the bill when it went to conference, and there is nothing in the Congressional Record to show when it disappeared from the bill nor how or why it disappeared. The 384-grain dollar may have been subsidiary coin, but Senator Sherman did not so understand or at least he did not wish others to so understand it. In discussing it in the senate he said that the number of grains in the silver dollar had been reduced so as to make our ratio correspond with that of France and the Latin Union, and that "we are providing that it shall float all over the world."

However that may be, unless Mr. Carlisle can prove that the members of that congress have deliberately lied about it very few of them had any knowledge of the terrible significance of that bill. Allen G. Thurman didn't know it. James B. Beck didn't know it. Neither did Conkling, Blaine, Allison, Holman or Kelly. President Grant, who signed the bill, didn't know it. The people did not know it. The fact was not mentioned in a single newspaper in the United States. Whether it was done surreptitiously and fraudulently or not, the fact remains that it was done without the knowledge of the people or of the very congress that passed it; and five years later, with all the facts and circumstances fresh in his mind, John G. Carlisle stood in his place in the house of representatives and said that it was accomplished by means of a "conspiracy in this country and in Europe," and that it was "the greatest crime of this or any other age."

## THE GOLDBUG'S SOUND MONEY.

The cry, "sound money" catches the ear of every man whose gains are made up from what he can hold of the money which passes through his hands as a business transaction. But "sound money" although a favorite morsel of expression with the goldbug orators and writers, is found to be but a catch phrase when analyzed. Nobody ever really knew what was meant by the expression. There are even "sound money" leagues in the country. One of the distinguished writers belonging to a "sound money" league, of which he is chairman, has authoritatively declared that "sound money" is, first; that whose market value as a commodity is equivalent to its face value as money, and, second, that which is representative in character and bearing little or no market value as a commodity, is convertible at par into money of the first kind.

In other words sound money is what you say it is whether of inherent or convertible value. The acceptance of such a definition knocks out the whole theory which it is set up to defend. It sets the goldbugs by the ears and their arguments at war with each other. If silver were the standard instead of gold would not its "market value as a commodity be equal to its face value as money?" How many hundred times have the gold standard champions told us that Mexican dollars are worth as money just the same as an equal weight of uncolored bullion—or, in other words, that their "market value as a commodity is equal to their face value as money?" And didn't Mr. Carlisle tell us in his Memphis speech that under free silver coinage the value of a silver dollar would be its market value as a commodity? Indeed, we defy any goldbug to name any substance upon the face of the earth that would not, under free coinage, be "sound money" according to their own theories and under this definition. It places gold absolutely on the same footing with copper, tin, pewter or any other base substance. The goldbug idea is that the value of standard money depends absolutely upon the "intrinsic value" of the material of which it is made, and, therefore, that the face value of all such money is the exact equivalent of its market value as a commodity, whether the money be composed of gold, silver, nickel, lead or pewter. The logical sequence, therefore, for this pretentious definition is that any kind of money is "sound money."

Evidently the wise plan for the gold-elators to pursue is simply to keep prating and gabbling about "sound money" without attempting to give definitions. They may fool a certain

class of weak-minded people by the mere repetition of their catch word, especially if they will at the same time wear a scornful look whenever a "free silver crank" comes betwixt the wind and their nobility. They expose their silliness whenever they try to translate their glibberish into language.

George T. Anthony, who has been traveling, says the condition of laboring people in Canada is serfdom. They live on less than Kansas farmers waste annually. Another noticeable thing is that in almost every town and at all tables of the hotels one eats Kansas meats. The great packers of the west have invaded the east and their ice houses and refrigerators in nearly every hamlet indicate that the enterprise of the west is recognized there.

Judge Hornblower, it seems, is slated for the vacancy of the supreme bench. It may be indiscreet to print this. That young man in the next building who plays the cornet may be revived.

Oh no! Cleveland will never strike the shackles off the Cubans. In a year or two there would be too great a possibility of the insurgents coming forward and claiming pensions.

## THE SPIRIT OF PROSCRIPTION.

From the Lawrence Journal.  
The assistant attorney general of Crawford county has put the officers of the local Turnverein in jail because they would not answer questions as to what was done with the beer shipped to the society. The assistant attorney general has cut out for himself a job of large dimensions. The Turners are a secret organization and the business of the order is a matter that is held inviolate by them. Why does not the state power call up Masonic members to ask what is done with wine and liquors sent to their rooms when a banquet is held? Why is not every secret order that holds banquets where liquors are on the bill called up? There is a place where the line must be drawn, and it would seem that the authorities have reached that place.

## THE SCOURGE OF THE WORLD.

To the Editor of the Eagle.  
Insolence and political fanaticism are the scourge of the world.  
In the Weekly Eagle, of Sept. 6th, there was a startling communication from "True Christian," the contents of which would be more consonant with the inquisition, and the gloom of the dark ages, than the gleaming light of truth and justice and the inalienable rights of man permeating this closing century in every nook and corner of this, to "True Christian," vainglorious world. Now we are not a Prohibitionist nor an ecclesiastical observer of church dogmas, neither are we disposed to cavil because they are opposed to the useless fight now going on; the juryman finally selected cannot agree, and the town is being bankrupted by the costs. Under such circumstances, the bitterness of every tongue and somebody will get hurt. Every citizen of Kansas should study the Wichita case; it affords the best reason possible for the repeal of the prohibitory law.

DEDICATORY ODE.  
(Written by Frank L. Stanton, of the Atlanta Constitution, for the opening exercises of the Cotton States and International Exposition, at Atlanta, yesterday, and read by Mr. Albert Howell, Jr., of the Atlanta bar.)

Behold today the meeting of the lands  
In pride and splendor; from far foreign  
Great states with state clasps hands!  
Here, on this southern soil, supreme and  
free,  
Meet now no hostile bands;  
But all flags wave where one of Liberty  
Shake stars down like the sand!  
And from the farthest towers  
Time strikes the thrilling hours  
Of golden promise for the years to be!

Behold today these towers, these temples!  
Yet,  
More than the sturdiest dome or minaret  
Near skies of azure met,  
That shall alive while ages roll  
Along—  
Too glorious to forget—  
States once at war, in union high and  
strong,  
Whose aim shall never set!  
Upon this picture wrought  
Upon the ages thought:  
How of the man's sorrow God makes  
Heaven's own song!

Here, though a city open wide her gates,  
This is no day of cities, but of states  
Supreme and crowned with progress!  
Here all time  
Gathers its glories in the Georgian clime,  
And sea to sea replies,  
And from the farthest skies  
The answering bells in one glad chorus  
chime:  
"No North, no South—but a vast world  
sublime!"

Here where the cannon thundered, lo! the  
white  
And royal robes of Peace, in living light  
See! how above the black breach of the  
girdle  
Flashed the splendor of serene sun!  
Behold the fields, once desolate, renewed  
With loveliest life! The lordly land imbued  
With stateliest spirit! Cities (where the  
clouds  
Were trampled red by the avenging God  
With sword-pointing steeples! Every  
leaf  
Is tintured now with glory—not with  
grief!  
And the New South, brave-ripen from the  
past,  
Wears on her brow the diadem at last!

She speaks for Peace and Progress: She  
would say  
To all the world: "Behold the morning's  
ray—  
The black night rolled away!  
Behold where Freedom with her scepter  
stands—  
Behold her and obey!"  
And with her richest jewels in her hands  
She welcomes worlds today!  
And not one breathing cloud  
But sends a prayer to God  
To bind the Nations close with kindred  
hands!

She calls from fields where glad the toll-  
ers reap—  
From hills thick-voiced with treasure—  
Or the deep  
Where all the brave ships keep  
Their foamy way in commerce with the  
world—  
Where wild the sea-winds sweep:  
"Let not the sails afar from my shores  
be furled—  
Let not the captain sleep  
Till over the billows white  
Shall dash the welcome light  
Of my glad shores in splendid peace im-  
pearled!"

Unto the North she cries: "Thy sister—  
Unto the East: "Above us bends one sky!"  
Unto the West: "In union live or die!"  
And for that closer union shall she please—

Read throughout the world. British Depot: F. W. Mason & Sons, 1, King Edward St., London. France: Bore and Co., 10, Rue de la Paix, Paris. U. S. A.

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SUSPENDERS—We have some 250 ones at 10c Today.

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"Whisper." We have just received some of the prettiest Rugs you ever laid your eyes on.

# McNamara's

## The Reason Why

The large local advertisers are using the Weekly Eagle extensively this fall, they keep in touch with all good movements and are ever alert for increased patronage. There is reason for you also, even though you can't afford to use large space. There is just as much good to be derived proportionately from a small ad, if you have something desirable to sell, as a large one. We have an advertising man who will call and write you ads free. The large circulation of the Weekly Eagle, circulating among the agricultural classes, is a medium which you cannot afford to overlook this season. The bountiful crops will certainly make trade and it is to your interest to make an effort to secure your share. There is no better way than by using newspaper space, especially one that has more circulation than the combined weekly papers of Sedgwick county, and the rates are no higher than you pay them. Now is the time to start it. People will soon be making up their mind where to trade, and the firm in the field will secure the greater part of trade. Telephone 76 and our advertising man will come and give you rates.

## THE WICHITA EAGLE.

law, but the business men have won at every point. Hundreds of special jury-men have been summoned, but most of them are excused because they are opposed to the useless fight now going on; the juryman finally selected cannot agree, and the town is being bankrupted by the costs. Under such circumstances, the bitterness of every tongue and somebody will get hurt. Every citizen of Kansas should study the Wichita case; it affords the best reason possible for the repeal of the prohibitory law.

VIII.  
Sing it, ye seas, whose billows kiss the  
sky!  
Sing it, ye mountains, from your summits  
high!  
Sing it, ye dells and far, melodious vales!  
Sing it, ye hills that echo on the gales.  
Sing of a loftier and a larger life!  
Sing of a world united after strife!  
Sing of the light that dawns upon the  
blind!

And be this day, this hour  
Pregnant with that high Power  
Which closer brings the union of man-  
kind!

—Frank L. Stanton.

## OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

About 100 students are enrolled at the Agricultural college.

A mountain lion south of Cloud Chief last week killed two ponies.

Minnie Brady has been arrested and indicted at Guthrie for forgery.

Dennis Flynn delivered a free home address at Blaine, Okla., yesterday.

The Purcell Register has taken sides in the prizefight, in favor of Fitzsimmons.

Isaac S. Lee, of Hutchinson, Kan., is hunting for his son, Fred A. Lee, in Oklahoma.

A company has been organized to prospect for coal on the farm of John Kelly, near Orlando.

Yancy Lewis is a candidate for the judgeship returned by Stewart, in the Indian Territory.

Jake Admire and wife are among the Oklahoma people at the Albuquerque irrigation convention.

The militia company of Guthrie will guard the Payne county fair while it is in progress next month.

It is said that a party of capitalists have leased 6,000 acres near Hennessey and will sow it in wheat.

There are only 142 patients in the insane asylum at Norman. That is a pretty fair record for Oklahoma.

Tipplehead is racing in several Oklahoma towns, and predictions are being taken to prevent it from spreading.

Coal Oil Inspector Mosely is using his railroad pass a little bit heavy of late. Those fees must be hard to run down.

Mrs. Beach of Oklahoma City divorces fame, now has her case in the supreme court of Oklahoma, where she appealed it.

Colonel Leubner and George Letzer had charges of the skyrockets at Ed's celebration Monday. That was a pair to expose powder!

Some of the Missouri boomers in Oklahoma are moving back to Missouri. It is mighty hard for a Missourian to get used to another place.

That must have been a mistake about Henry E. App making the presentation speech to George R. Peck in Chicago. But App was able to do it if he had been called upon.

Leo Vincent is out in a feud at Guthrie saying that he has "never left his own wife to bustle in the cold world alone." This is a bitter, cruel attack at somebody in Guthrie.

An Oklahoma woman took some medicine a doctor gave her and after a few days she said she felt like a new woman. Her husband took his shotgun and went out after the doctor.

The other day Mr. and Mrs. Silver tried to get a divorce before Judge Hartford, at El Reno. Judge Hartford refused the divorce and gave them a scolding. He told them to go home and behave themselves. He said both were in blame.

"The trouble with too many women," says the corrupted philosopher, "is that they regard the marriage ceremony mainly as a license to cut clothes and wear ill-fitting clothes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Teacher—"Why did you have your hair cut so short, Bobby?" Bobby—"No that you couldn't pull it, ma'am."—Harper's Bazar.

PEARCE TURNITURE

Into the North she cries: "Thy sister—  
Unto the East: "Above us bends one sky!"  
Unto the West: "In union live or die!"  
And for that closer union shall she please—